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Millenial Hymns.

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1. C.M.

1. Lift up your heads, ye humble saints,
Redemption draweth nigh;
Our Saviour hears the orphan's plaints,
The widows' mournful cry.

2. The blood of those who have been slain
For vengeance cries aloud:
Nor should its cries ascend in vain
For vengeance on the proud.

3. The signs in heaven and earth appear;
And blood, and smoke and fire;
Men's hearts are failing them for fear;
Redemption 's drawing nigher.

4. Earthquakes are bellowing 'neath the ground,
And tempests through the air:—
The trumpet's blast with fearful sound,
Proclaim the alarm of war.

5. The saints are scattered too and fro,
Through all the earth abroad;
The gospel trump again to blow,
And then behold their God,

6. Re'o'ce, ye servants of our God,
Who to the end endure;
Rejoice, for great is your reward,
And your defence is sure.

7. Although this body should be slain
By cruel, wicked hands;
I 'll praise my God in higher strains,
And on Mount Zion stand.

8. Glory to God, ye saints rejoice,
And sigh and groan no more,
But listen to the spirit's voice—
Redemption 's at the door.

2. P.M.

ROSSEAU'S DREAM.

1. Hail the day so long expected,
Hail the year of full release,
Zion's walls are now erected,
And the watchmen live in peace;
From the distant courts of Zion,
The shrill trumpet loudly roars.

CHORUS: Babylon is fallen, is fallen,
Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

2. Hark, and hear the people crying,
See, the city disappears;
Trade and traffic all are dying,
Lo! they sink to rise no more;
Merchants who have brought her traffic,
Crying from a distant shore.

CHORUS: Babylon is fallen, etc.

3. All her merchants cry with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass?
Murmuring like some distant thunder;
Crying, O! alas, alas!
Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles,
Priests and people, rich and poor.

CHORUS: Babylon is fallen, etc.

4. Lo! the captives are returning,
Up to Zion see them fly;
While the heavenly host rejoices,
Shout them welcome through the sky;
See the ancients of the city,
Terriffied at the uproar.

CHORUS: Babylon is fallen, etc.

5. Tune your harps ye heavenly choir,
Shout ye followers of the Lamb:
See the city all on fire,
Clap your hands and blow the flame.
Now 's the day of compensation,
Hope of mercy now is o'er.

CHORUS: Babylon is fallen, etc.

3.

1. Awake, and sing the song
   Of Moses and the Lamb,
   Wake every heart and every tongue
   To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love,
   Sing of his rising power;
   Sing now he intercedes above
   For those whose sins he bore.

3. Sing, till we feel the heart
   Ascending with the tongue;
   Let every meaner joy depart,
   And grace inspire the song.

4. Sing on your heavenly way,
   Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
   Sing on, rejoicing every day
   In Christ, the Eternal King.

4.

DUNSTABLE.

1. All hail the glorious day,
   By prophets long foretold,
   When with harmonious lay,
   The sheep of Israel's fold
   On Zion's hill his praise proclaim,
   And shout hosannah to his name.

2. When Israel from afar,
   And Judah scattered wide,
   Shall to their land repair
   And their in peace abide;
   Directed by Jehovah's hand,
   Shall dwell in peace in Zion's land.

3. From Zion's heavenly mount,
Shall healing waters flow;
And near this holy fount
Will trees immortal grow;
Whose heav'nly balm the kingdoms feel,
Whose leaves will all the nations heal,

4. Jerusalem shall be
Our great Redeemer's throne;
O'er all the earth and sea
His glory be made known;
Nations and kings Messiah greet,
And lay their honors at his feet.

5. Strike, strike the golden lyre,
And ye, his angels, sing;
Let joy your bosoms fire,
And heaven with glory ring:
From earth and air and sea and skies,
Let the Redeemer's praise arise.

5.

1. Who are those arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the suns of light;
Nearest the eternal throne?
These are they who love the cross,
Nobly for their master stood;
Sufferers in his righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God.

2. Out of great distress they came,
Washed their robes by faith below,
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow:
Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night,
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.

3. More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their suff'rings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more:
No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

4. He who on the throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb shall always feed,
With the tree of life sustain,
To the living fountain lead;
He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

6.

Now let ns rejoice in the day of salvation,
No longer as strangers on earth need we roam;
Glad tidings are sounding to us and each nation,
And shortly the hour of redemption will come:

2.

When all that was promised to the saints will be given,
And none will molest them from noon until eve,
And earth will appear as the garden of Eden,
And Jesus will say to all Israel: Come home!

3.

We 'll love one-another and never dissemble,
But cease to do evil and ever be one;
And while the ungodly are fearing and tremble,
We'll watch for the day when the Saviour shall come

4.

When all that was promised to the saints will be given
And none will molest them from noon until eve,
And earth will appear as the garden of Eden,
And Jesus will say to all Israel: Come home!

5.

In faith we rely on the arm of Jehovah,
To guide through these last days of trouble and gloom
And after the scourges and harvests are over,
We'll rise with the just when the Saviour doth come.

6.

Then all that was promised the saints will be given,
And they will be crowned as the angels of heaven:
And earth will appear as the garden of Eden,
And Christ and his people will ever be one.

7.

Oh! worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Sing a glad song to his honor and praise;
The Mighty and Just One regardeth our lowliness,
Stretches his arms, the afflicted to raise.

2.

Lift up your heads, for the morning is breaking,
Babylon's realms are fast being reaped,
Balm will now come to the heart that is aching,
Joy will return now to those that have weeped.

3.

Wept 'neath the yoke of the proud and the cruel,
Chastened their souls in sorrow and gloom,
Tears that they 've shed to add to the fuel
That shall burn up the wicked in Babylon's doom.

4.

Ye have sewed in tears, now your joy ye are reaping
Sunshine and smiles appear in each face,
Now vanished and gone all occasion for weeping,
Joyful, sit down in each heavenly place.

8.

TUNE, "EVER OF THE."

1. Oh! God of Love, merciful and holy,
Hear, we beseech, Thy children when they cry,
Thou who regardest the contrite and the lowly,
Heal thou the broken heart that causeth us to sigh;
Whisper, Oh! spirit, gentle and forgiving,

Kind words of hope, of comfort and of love;
Thou who hast conquered death,& now art ever-living
Send forth to cheer us, thy meek and holy dove.
Make one and all, oh! Father of Light,
Heir of Thy glory so radiant and bright.

2. Children of love, kind friends of Jesus,
His beaming smile will brighten your way,
Never forget, his eye ever sees us,
And will direct us unto the perfect day.
He will perfect the joy of all believers,
Joy in each other, and joy in him;
Then He 'll reveal all selfish deceivers
By His bright truth, which never can grow dim.
Sing! oh! His saints! redeemed by His blood,
Sing from the Rock, that tho' all floods has stood.

9.

1. Come all ye saints who dwell on earth
Your cheerful voices raise
Our great Redeemer's love to sing,
And celebrate his praise.

2. His love is great, he died for us,
Shall we ungrateful be,
Since he has marked a road to bliss,
And said: Come, follow me.

3. The straight and narrow way we've found,
Then let us travel on,
'Till we in the celestial world
Shall meet where Christ is gone.

4. And there we 'll join the heav'nly choir,
And sing his praise above;
While endless ages roll around,
Perfected by his love.

10.

1. We 'll see Morris, Banks, and others,
Joseph, Hiram with the martyrs,
On Mount Zion in great glory,
With the Saviour and his army.

Oh! how glorious they'll be,
Oh! how glorious they'll be,
Dressed in white, and crowned with glory
'Mid the Royal Family.

2. On the banks of Weber River,
Joseph Morris died a martyr,
Slain by Burton, cruel Mormon,
Legal servant of the dragon.

Their day is nigh at hand,
Their day is nigh at hand,
Every murderer now shall suffer,
Sons of Israel will command.

3. Blood of children men and women
Cry aloud to God for vengeance,
From the ground of Weber Valley;
Woe the murderous Salt Lake City,

Their day is nigh at hand, etc.

4. Woe the wicked Jews and Romans,
Woe the States and cruel Mormons
That have shed the blood of martyrs,
Now the saints have got the power.

Their day is nigh at hand, etc.

5. Now the faithful sons of Israel
Sit in judgment with Prince Michael;
God hath given the third kingdom,
Now begins the resurrection,

Oh! how glorious we'll be, etc.

6. The stone is cut from out the mountain,
That will grind the strength of heathens;
The man-child now sits in session
With the Saviours on Mount Zion.

Oh! how glorious they'll be, etc.

11.

"OH! ZION." TUNE, "LILLY DALE."

Oh! ye mountains high, where the clear, blue sky
Arches over the vales of the free;
Where the pure breezes blow,
And the clear streamlets flow,
How we've longed to your bosom to flee.
Oh! Zion, dear Zion, home of the free,
Our own mountain home, now to thee we have come
All our fond hopes are centered on thee.

2.

Though the great and the wise all thy beauties despise,
To the humble and pure thou art dear,
Though the haughty may smile,
And the wicked revile,
Yet we love thy glad tidings to hear.
Oh! Zion, dear Zion, home of the free,
Though thou art forced to fly to thy chambers on high,
Yet we'll share joy or sorrow with thee.

3.

Here our voices we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise,
Sacred home of the prophets of God,
Thy deliverance is nigh;
Thy oppressors shall die,
And the wicked shall bow 'neath thy rod.
Oh! Zion, dear Zion, home of the free,
In thy temples we'll bend; all thy rights we'll defend,
And our homes shall be ever with thee.

12.

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Sing daughter of Zion, oh! Israel rejoice;
Praise God, and King Jesus, and lift up your voice;
Christ comes as a lion, to seize on the prey;
Woe traitors and cowards that faint by the way.

2.

He'll root from His kingdom, all things that offend;
Now priestcraft and falsehood shall come to an end;
The seventh day is come, to blow 'round the wall,
Like Jericho, Babel, the great now must fall.

3.

The Father of Jesus gave to him this earth.
The day He begat Him in spiritual birth;
He'll rule all this planet with strong iron rod.
For now comes His power, the kingdom of God.

4.

The blood of all martyrs in Babel is found;
That city (confusion) shall fall to the ground.
For the angel of death shall be bound with strong chain
And Jesus of Nazareth o'er all the earth reign.

5.

To that crucified Saviour all knees shall now bend;
He is to the faithful, a brother and friend:
But the Nations must bow—acknowledge him Lord,
Submit to his septre, or die at his word.

13.

1. I'll serve my God with all my might,
For in his work is my delight;
The day has come, now to divide
The humble from the men of pride.

2. He'll thresh the nations of all lands,
The fan is in his mighty hands
To swiftly clean His threshing floor,
And tares and wheat shall mix no more.

3. The harvest-men each other greet,
And soon will gather in the wheat;
They have the help of heavenly hosts,
Anointed with the Holy Ghost.

4. Our Shepherd is a Man of God,
Upheld by Moses with his rod:
He has the seal of heavenly kings,
To adorn the bride with precious things.

5. Great Prince Michael now shall stand
Against the dragon and his bands;
He shall o'erthrow the hosts of Hell,
And cast down all that do rebel.

6. Awake! oh! saints, awake! awake!
For Jesus died for all our sakes;
Cast from you evil, wicked men,
For Jesus' sake, amen, amen.

14.

1. Praise God ye saints the day has come
To gather Israel home;
Awake! oh! Zion watch and pray,
The glorious light is come.

2. The angel Gabriel has returned
With tidings from the throne;
The tares in bundles must be burned.
For wheat must stand alone.

3. The bridegroom's servant you doth call,
Oh! harken to his voice;
He now invites you to the fold,
Come Israel, rejoice.

4. The banner of Immanuel
Is raised on mountains high,
Glad tidings now we have to tell
To Israel far and nigh.

5. The saints shall have the kingdom now,
As Daniel long foretold;
The stone will grind, beneath the bow,
The iron, brass and gold.

6. The old, great image now is full,
From head of gold to toes;
The Gentile times are now complete,
God brings it to a close.

7. We'll sound the trump thro' Zion's land,
Unto the bands of God,
A voice of woe to every foe,
They'll die beneath His rod.

15.

Be wise, oh ye rulers and kings of all lands,
Give up now your powers, dispense now your lands;
Obey ye, King Jesus, all nations he owns,
And all heathen rulers shall fall from their thrones.

2.

He comes as a lion to seize on the prey,
With immortal army in battle array;
Before him all nations will wither like grass,
But few that are faithful his judgments will pass.

3.

His Father sends David again with his rod,
Mighty deliverer of Israel of God;
The captives of Zion from bondage he'll free,
A prey to the heathen they'll never more be.

4.

He 'scaped the Red Dragon in Weber's low vale,
He'll come now with power, the great Baruchale;
The wicked in Utah now surely shall die,
The sudden destruction of Edom is nigh.

5.

Redemption of Zion by power must come;
Her children as pilgrims are strangers from home:
Oh! captives of Zion, now cometh your day,
The walls of Great Babel are falling away.

6.

Come out from among them, and flee to the fold;
Oh! hear ye the trumpet, your Shepherd hath called;
He lifted the ensign, Isaiah foretold,
Upon the high mount in the region of gold.

CHORUS :

There is for the woman, a chamber concealed,
To hide, while the wrath of Jehovah's revealed.

16.

Harken, oh, Israel! Harken, oh, Israel!
This is the Gospel to you:
We are coming to proclaim
The Messiah's holy name,
And show you the way to pursue.

2.

He is the Saviour, he is the Saviour,
Mighty Redeemer and King;
See the standard of the Lamb
All ye seed of Abraham:
Oh! give up your mourning and sing.

3.

Lost sheep of Israel, lost sheep of Israel,
Come to this banner, oh! come:
Great Prince Michael doth now stand;
He will send to every land
To gather the ransomed all home.

4.

Sing alleluiah! Sing alleluiah!
Oh! Israel to God and the Lamb;
Now is come thy jubilee, Zion's children shall be free;
They'll rule over Japhet and Ham.

5.

Now comes salvation, now comes salvation,
Kingdom and power of God;
Prince of Israel hath returned;
Tares in bundles shall be burned;
All heathen will fall 'neath his rod.

17.

Come let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till our master appear;
His adorable will let us gladly fulfill,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

2.

Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown, the moments are gone;
The Millenial year
Presses on to our view, and Eternity's here.

3.

Oh! that each in the day of his coming may say
I have fought my way through,
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do.
Oh! that each from his Lord may receive the glad word
Well and faithful done,
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne.

18.

The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Lo! Zion's standard is unfurled;
The dawning of a brighter day
Majestic rises on the world.

2.

The clouds of error disappear
Before the ray of truth divine,—
The glory bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.

3.

The Gentile fullness now comes in,
And Israel's blessings are at hand:
Lo! Judah's remnant cleansed from sin,
Shall in their promised Canaan stand.

4.

Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
And Gentile nations turn and live:
His mighty arm is making bare
His cov'nant people to receive.

5.

Angels from heaven, and truth from earth
Have met, and both have record borne:
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth
To bring her ransom'd children home.

19.

The time is come, that happy time,
That great, expected, blessed day,
When countless thousands of our race
Shall dwell with Christ, and him obey.

2.

The prophecies must be fulfilled,
Though earth and hell should dare oppose;
The stone out of the mountain cut
Though unobserved, a kingdom grows.

3.

Soon shall the blended image fall,
Brass, silver, iron, gold and clay;
And Superstition's dreadful reign
To light and liberty give way.

4.

In one sweet symphony of praise
Ephraim and Judah will unite,
And infidelity overcome,
Return again to endless night.

5.

From east to west, from north to south,
The Saviour's kingdom shall ascend,
And every man in every place
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

20.

1. When here our minds are truly turned,
To do the will of Christ, the Lord,
The holy law that we have learned,
Fulfilling every precious word.
How calm the joy! How full of bliss!
Our mind at rest, our soul in peace.

And all is fair, and all is bright,
And all is well when we do right.

2. How glorious is the rising dawn!
How welcome are the cheering rays!
Directed from the morning sun,
To fill our hearts with love and praise.
The very flower, beside the path,
A brighter, sweeter beauty hath,

And all is fair, and all is bright, etc.

3. How lovely sinks the setting sun,
'Mid tender clouds of every hue;
The gentle eve comes calmly on.
And softly falls the shining dew.
The solemn night is truly blest,
When in the smile of God we rest.

And all is fair, and all is bright, etc.

4. Even when sorrow's gloomly cloud
Comes like a pall across our way,
And persecution clamors loud,
God's will be done, we calmly say:
Possess your souls, and wait the end,
For God, the Father, is our Friend,

And all is fair, and all is bright, etc.

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